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Lindsay, Wendy, and Leslie also heard the notification and opened the group chat. Seeing what Elric had posted, they all burst out laughing.

Wendy and Leslie thought to themselves, "No wonder he's known in the industry for being rebellious. He's really hitting them where it hurts."

As teammates, they found his antics quite satisfying.

Lindsay could imagine Alex turning red with anger. She smiled at Elric and said, "Nicely done!"

Since she couldn't stand Alex, seeing him getting upset pleased her.

Elric proudly lifted his chin. "Of course!"

With their bellies full, the male homeowner, Eddy Lynn, led Lindsay and her team to the peach orchard. Besides them, there were other workers helping out.

At the orchard, Eddy handed each of them a pair of gloves. "You can help with picking the fruit."

The four of them took the gloves. "Got it!"

They put on their straw hats and joined the others in picking peaches.

At first, the three were enthusiastic about the task. But as time went on, their hands and necks began to ache from reaching and looking up. Standing for a long time made their backs and feet sore. The scorching sun beat down on them relentlessly.

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Wendy sighed. "Thank goodness Linds thought ahead to weave these straw hats. Our faces would be in bad shape today without them."

Leslie and Elric agreed wholeheartedly. "Yes, absolutely. Thank goodness for Linds."

Even though they were men, they were still celebrities and cared about their appearances. They had to admit that Lindsay's thoughtfulness and attention to detail were invaluable.

As they chatted and picked peaches, it became clear that none of them had ever done this kind of work before, especially under the blazing sun. If it weren't for the live stream, they would have wanted to give up.

But seeing Lindsay with a bright smile, effortlessly picking peaches, they knew they couldn't lag behind. So, they gritted their teeth and kept going.

After a while, Eddy returned from the village store with a few bottles of mineral water for them.

Lindsay walked over to take a bottle, looking up at Eddy. "Thank you!"

She then noticed that Eddy's forehead was dark, and the area above his temples was turning increasingly darker.

Lindsay asked, "Where's your son?"

Eddy chuckled. "That kid went off to play early in the morning."

His son was only seven years old, too young to be of any help in the orchard. At that mischievous age, he spent his days running wild in the village, and they didn't bother to keep tabs on him.

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Lindsay frowned slightly. "I know Face Reading, and after studying your face, it looks like your son is in danger."

Eddy was taken aback. "What kind of danger?"

Could this incredibly beautiful actress really read faces? Was she serious?

Lindsay noticed the area above his temples turning dark. "According to what I see, it seems like he might drown."

She quickly calculated the timing in her head, then turned and sprinted towards the orchard entrance. "Hurry, we won't make it if we're too late."

Everyone present was startled by Lindsay's sudden dash.

Elric threw the peach he was holding into the basket. "Let's go check it out too."

He followed her quickly.

Although Eddy was skeptical, an inexplicable sense of panic set in. He didn't hesitate and chased after Lindsay.

Seeing this, the others also started running after them, with the cameraman from the production team trailing behind to capture everything.

"Can Lindsay really read faces?"

"It sounds so mystical. Is it real?"

"She didn't even ask where Eddy's son went. How can she find him just by running off like that?"

